



## The Horse.

## HANDLING VICIOUS HORSES.

Detroit has recently been visited by "Professor" Gleason, who makes a business of taming and training and breaking vicious horses so as to make them manageable. His method is the one used by Iaray and other "horse tamer," and has been known to the profession for centuries. Prof. Gleason, however, having good nerves, splendid physical powers and a strong will, is more an usually successful in putting the system into practice, and impressed his audience with the success which attended him in subduing several vicious and intractable animals. To make the cure complete, however, we think it would be necessary to go through the operation a number of times. In the last issue of the *American Cudlator* Mr. E. B. Buxton, of Orono, Maine, gives some suggestions on this subject which our readers may find of practical use if they are ever so unlucky as to have a vicious horse. Here is what he recommends:

"Viciousness, in nearly all cases, when shown by horses, results from a desire for revenge or defence. If a person once gets the good will of a vicious horse, it will be found that the animal will be very careful not to hurt him, and will sometimes risk life and limb to save him. Last fall I traded for a very fine mare, seven years old, sound, very fine action, and said to be by Leda, out of a Morgan mare. She cost me about \$60, and was the worst kicker I ever saw. She would bite and strike and go over backwards, and I could not put my hand on her withers, or anywhere behind them, but she would squeal and kick. She is now as kind as any horse and will call for me whenever she sees or hears me. I can drive her in anything. My brother is now using her by the side of another, yarding logs. She is as true as steel and plays no tricks."

"The rig I used on her consisted of a  $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch, or in sailor parlance, a  $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch line, made fast to her under jaw (persuader fashion), passed back between the forward legs and fastened to a small pulley that would carry the same sized line. I then passed the other line back through the block to fenders on each hind foot. She tried to kick but once, and then the recoil was so great that she did not get square on her legs until she had backed about thirty feet. The fenders should be covered with sheepskin to prevent chafing. After a day or two they can be moved up above the hocks. A horse can travel and work quite well in this rig."

"Balky horses are generally in a nervous fit, and in many, if not all, cases cannot move until the spell is broken. Sometimes a line above each knee, pulled forward alternately, will cause the horse to start forward. Another method is to press forward and down with the thumb nail between the ears. This strikes a very sensitive spot and will often start a very balky horse. A method which I never knew to fail is the following: Take a chain, pass it around the body back of the withers, and make the ends fast. Run a stout stick through the chain on the near side, about midway, and begin to twist. Do not be afraid, for there is no danger of injuring the horse. Have a loop on either end of the stick, and when the horse begins to get pretty nervous hang one of the loops over the top of the hame, and ask him to start. If he does not start, take another half-turn, and so continue, making it a little tighter every time he refuses to go. When he does start, let the twister fly out and be careful not to let him go too far."

## The Importance of Breeding from Producing Dams.

In a recent communication to the Lewiston, Me., *Journal*, Dr. George H. Bailey, State Veterinary Surgeon, says:

"The importance of good, sound, well-bred brood mares as a factor in the breeding problem, has asserted itself so often and so unmistakably in the list referred to, that no prudent breeder will care to ignore the lessons of the past in his future ventures in this direction, and his selections of the maternal parentage of his produce will be as carefully attended to as that of the sires he should patronize."

"Take the lesson home to our own State and see what one brood mare, Gretchen, the property of Mr. Nelson, has done for Maine. I maintain that she is the foundation of all his success and prosperity in breeding that class of phenomenal youngsters that have already placed him in the front rank of New England breeders. Gretchen is the dam of Nelson, three-year-old record of 2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$ , five-year-old record of 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Susie Owen 2:26; Knox Girl, 2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and the younger members of her great family are of equal promise. Knox Girl, also the dam Aubine, a very fast filly, record 2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$ , showing that the family breed on. Gretchen is by Gideon, one of the best sons of Hambletonian, who is also the sire of that other great brood mare, Skip, dam of Independence, and Mr. Drake's fast stallion Glenarm. I have heard it asserted that Nelson was not fashionably bred, but such young sires as he will make themselves fashionable, if breeding behind performances is of any value in making up our estimate of the horse."

"Mr. Nelson was recently offered \$1,000 for the use of Gretchen for a single season by a prominent Kentucky breeder. This is a good illustration of the value the Kentuckian places on producing dams. In this connection I would call attention to the fact that Mr. Elmer Smith, of Lee, Mass., the owner of Alcantara, has paid \$2,500 a year for the past two seasons for the use of Alcantara, and Mr. John S. Clark, who recently bought in Kentucky the fast yearling filly Sadie D., 2:35 $\frac{3}{4}$ , for which he paid \$5,000, offered the Talbot estate, who now owns that famous brood mare, \$2,500 a year for her services as long as she lived. History repeats itself. Kentucky breeders have adopted the proverb of the Arabs, so old that it has almost been lost in the twilight of antiquity, maintaining that the mare is the vase in which the germ was nourished and developed. We have in Maine a grand lot of brood mares, but many of them have been bred 'in-and-in' to the Knoxes, Morris and Patchens, until the 'cold blood' rises to the surface when their produce engage in the 'battles of the turf,' and the judge's stand is always too far away at the finish."

"We need an infusion of some of the 'hot'

'blood' of Kentucky, and we are getting it through the well-bred young sires we have recently imported from that famous State, where they have the foundation laid for trotters, upon crosses of thoroughbred blood that never tire or quit."

## Change of Rules.

At the recent meeting of the National Trotting Association, the committee on revision of the rules reported the following in the rules, which were adopted:

"Rule 6, Sec. 3, was amended so that the pedigree of a horse entered in the race must be given or declared to be unknown, and the name of the owner, otherwise the animal shall not be allowed to start. Sec. 4 of same rule allows change of name for a horse that has been entered but has not started in a race. This change also applies to Sec. 7 of the same rule."

"Rule 7, Sec. 1, was amended so that false entries shall be ruled out, instead of leaving it optional with the track."

"Rule 11, Sec. 1, was altered so that parties who refuse to abide by the rulings of the judges or the Board of Review shall be disqualified with horses."

"Rule 16, Sec. 1, is amended so that protests may be made at any time before the winnings are paid over."

Rule 20, Sec. 3, is amended so that horses shall not be distanced, but shall be ruled out, as being in the class of foul driving or fraud on the part of the driver."

"Rule 28 is so altered that tracks may require drivers or riders to wear such colors or numbers as they may provide to designate each horse. Sec. 7 of the same rule was changed so that a substitute driver shall be paid not less than ten nor more than fifty per cent of the money awarded to the horse."

"We have already analyzed the grass as it is cropped by an ox, and we find that it contains much more digestible substances than hay. Again, it will be said: Look at roots, what excellent food they are. Quite true, but roots contain little digestible matter, and if dried and ground into meal they would still be an excellent food. Whether they would possess equal properties to the succulent roots is the point upon which I am seeking information. One of the largest and also the most important food ingredients in roots is sugar, and sugar is perfectly digestible in its dry state."

"It is by no means clear to us that silage grass will produce more meat than the same grass made into hay; and we are preparing to carry out some experiments this winter to ascertain the relative feeding properties of these two substances."

"Experiments upon cooked or uncooked foods do not show any clear evidence in favor of the former; and although we hear from time to time of steaming, and other modes of converting dry food into succulent food, still the process has never become popular among practical farmers. A short time ago we published some experiments where oxen were fed with oats and straw as it grew in the field, cut into chaff, and given with a small quantity of cotton-cake. Their rate of increase was one pound to every nine pounds of dry food consumed; this is equal to our results obtained when oxen were fed on swedes, clover, and hay and cake."

"In the production of milk, and more especially when quantity rather than quality was the object to be attained, I should certainly think that succulent food would have an advantage over dry food. At the same time I should very much like to see a careful experiment tried with the two foods and the result measured by the amount of butter-fat produced. Pigs fed on dry food stirred up in cold water can produce a greater amount of increase upon a given weight of food than can be obtained by oxen or sheep upon succulent food, and it is known that oil, starch, sugar and digestible cellulose are rapidly digested by animals when used in a dry state."

"In making these remarks I do not wish to be thought that my opinion is adverse to succulent food. I merely wish to draw attention to the subject, which is at the present time of some importance, on account of the arguments used in favor of ensilage. All the evidence up to the present time points to a considerable loss of food materials during fermentation, and at the same time there is no proof that food is formed in the silo from substances which are not food."

"According to the report of the treasurer the receipts of the National Trotting Association for 1887 were \$15,699.27, against \$24,679.61 for 1886. It was stated that the decreased receipts resulted from the formation of the American Association.

Dr. S. A. DuPaul, of Carleton, Monroe County, owns a pony which he calls Bony Fearnott, that is 23 years of age and weighs 600 pounds. The doctor made a bet with H. C. Talbot, of Carleton, that he could drive the pony to Flat Rock and back in 60 minutes, 15 miles for the round trip. He made the distance in 52 minutes. —*Salem Observer.*

A LATE cablegram from England states that at the great Nottingham horse show the first prize for thoroughbred hunting stallions was awarded to the Kentucky-bred stallion Blue Grass. The dispatch says: "Blue Grass remains a great big handsome horse; though thin in the thighs, he is a most commendable animal in every way."

CALIFORNIA has a number of the most noted trotting stallions in existence, and it is therefore not to be wondered at that she is taking the lead in breeding sensational trotters. Among others are the following: Guy Wilkes, 2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Anteoo, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Director, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Stamboul, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Sabie Wilkes, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Woodnut, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Dawn, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Anteoo, 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ansel, 2:20; Albert W., 2:20; Palo Alto, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Mount Vernon, 2:21; and Menio, 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

MR. OSCAR FIELD, the well-known Chicago horseman, and proprietor of the Leland House stables, died at his residence in the Pullman Building on Monday last, from the effects of a surgical operation performed on Sunday. Mr. Field was 51 years of age, was a native of Adrian, this State, and from his youth had taken a great interest in horses and horse breeding.

TROTTERS seldom go to Europe and are brought back, but this is the case with Warlock, bay horse, foaled 1880, by Belmont, dam Viking, by Pilot Jr., and full brother to Viking. He was sold to an English woman six months ago, and now, induced by the growing form of Viking, Mr. John E. Madden, of Bethlehem, Pa., has made the trip across the Atlantic, bought him, and relanded him on these shores.

MR. C. W. HORTON, of Pontiac, has recently brought into this State, and placed upon his farm near Birmingham Corners, two fine stallions. One of these is the imported Cleveland Bay, Ebor, now four years old, standing 16 hands high, good bone and fine action, and weighing from 1,300 to 1,500 lbs.

THE HORSES OF THE DAY.

## Horticultural.

## GRAVES IN ALLEGAN COUNTY.

The subject of grapes came before the Allegan County Pomological Society at the January meeting.

M. T. Smith, of Hopkins, opened the discussion, saying the first thing to be considered in growing grapes is the location for the vineyard. He prefers an elevation somewhat above the surrounding country. At least the location should have both air and water drainage. He thinks elevation of more importance than exposure, though his choice is south or east. His vineyard is located in all directions, and he finds very little difference in time of ripening on any slope. Wherever the vineyard is located, it should be well cultivated and kept free from weeds and grass. Success depends largely upon proper management. It costs no more to cultivate and prune one acre of grapes than the same of peaches. The selection of varieties is the next important thing to consider. The Concord has long been considered the grape for general cultivation. Probably more money has been made from the Concord than any one variety in this country. If he were to set a vineyard of dark grapes, he should set Concords. The Worden has some good qualities and is preferred by some to the Concord. He has made money from Concord grapes and there is money in them even at two or three cents per pound. Yet, if some other grape can be had that is a great improvement over the Concord, it will be an acquisition worthy of our attention, and bring still better returns. He thinks this has been found in the white Niagara. He has watched with much interest the behavior of the Niagara, for several years, in fact from its first introduction to the public. About the same time the Niagara was brought to public notice several other varieties came into competition for public favor. Each had advocates and were advertised extensively and pushed with all the influence that could be brought to bear in their favor. He had paid high prices for and tried a large number of them, and given them good care; and after several years of fair trial he finds most of them greatly wanting in some one or more essential points, which will prevent their becoming popular and profitable. While these have gradually lost ground, the Niagara has steadily gained in popular estimation, and as the vine gains age the more positive its good qualities become. It has been thoroughly tested in a large number of States and different kinds of soil, in the hands of all classes of growers; and after passing through such trying and severe tests, the reports and testimony from all these sources place the Niagara grape as the leading grape of the time. It certainly possesses a rare combination of good qualities that are not found in any other grape within his knowledge. The vine is a vigorous grower, stands any degree of cold likely to occur in its latitude; the quality of the fruit is excellent; its productiveness is enormous. Statements from reliable sources show from four to eight tons to the acre. Its keeping qualities are perhaps one of its strongest points. It can be kept in good condition long after most other varieties have disappeared. It can be kept in perfect condition into January. Another strong point is the size, compactness, and beauty of the clusters. These, combined with its high quality, place it in the front rank among American grapes for Michigan. The Delaware grape is among the best in quality and sells readily in market for about three times as much as Concord; but the weak point with the Delaware is that it is not productive. But the vine is hardy and does best when left to run up trees or on the south side of buildings. However over-stocked the market may be with medium-quality grapes, the Delaware has universally sold for a high price, sustaining the statements already made that the public will always pay a good price for a good grape.

W. B. Andrus: The quality of the Delaware is good; but with me it has not been productive, consequently will not pay to grow for market. The Peckington is hardy in vine, but in quality is not rated very high. I would not recommend it for a market grape. Some of Ringers' grapes have done fairly well with me. The quality is rated above the average. I have sold Ringers for five to seven cents per pound when Concords were selling for three cents in the same market. I think most of the dry land in this locality suitable for grapes if not too low and subject to frost. The Niagara does better in Michigan than it does in New York, with equal care and soil.

Allen Wood: The Concord has long held a leading place among the dark grapes; has been considered the grape for the million. It has undoubtedly been one of the most profitable grapes in the past. It is hardy and productive; the quality is fair. There are some other varieties that are superior in quality, but most of them are not productive enough to become generally cultivated. The Delaware is of excellent quality but lacks productiveness. The Worden is in some respects better than the Concord. Brighton has many advocates and is really a good grape for a red grape. So far as I can learn, the Niagara promises to be the leading grape provided it maintains the good points claimed for it. I believe we can grow the Niagara here in Michigan to a higher rate of perfection than can be done in New York.

F. L. Hickock: My observation has led me to believe that high ground is preferable to level land for grapes; have known elevated sites in favorable locations to sell for \$1,000 per acre for vineyards. There must be money in growing grapes or men would not pay such prices for land to grow them on.

M. T. Smith: I would set vines ten feet each way. This gives plenty of room for cultivation. It will not give as many vines to the acre but will be all any one ought to ask for. Good grapes have always brought good prices. All grapes like any other fruit, sell according to appearance and quality when placed on the market.

G. H. L. Faust: We have in the past discussed almost every other kind of fruit except the grape, but to-day we are to discuss that particular kind of fruit. The soil and location have already been well handled by others. The particular variety or varieties best adapted to this location is under con-

sideration. This point also has already been considered by parties who have had personal experience or large opportunities for observation. So far all the speakers have argued that the Concord and Worden are profitable and the best among the dark grapes, with Brighton for red and Niagara for white. The one point now is, which is the most valuable and profitable to grow of the varieties mentioned? The whole testimony is strongly in favor of the white Niagara. This grape has been before the public for ten years and has passed through severe and trying tests in many different States and in the hands of many different growers. The testimony is almost universal in its favor. The vine is hardy and immensely productive; berries are large; the clusters are very large and compact, and will hang on the vines a long time, without dropping or rotting, after they are fully ripe, and will, if properly handled, keep in good sound condition into the winter months. It can be kept and placed over the market after other varieties are gone. The quality is so good that it is eagerly sought for as a table grape, hence it must command good prices in the market. The statement made by growers of this grape, in relation to its great productiveness and quality, and the high price for which it is sold, are simply wonderful. There can scarcely be a question as to its many merits. The Niagara grape company are now offering the vines upon such reasonable terms as to place them within the reach of everybody. If this grape shall be extensively grown here in Allegan County it will without doubt add greatly to that vast revenue already derived from the sale of fruit. There is a growing demand for good grapes which is not likely to be more than satisfied by any amount that may be grown.

Wm. B. Andrus, as usual, was on hand showing 20 varieties of apples of his own growing, some of which were remarkably fine; also some varieties of pear in sound condition. We hope others will follow Mr. Andrus' example and bring fruit to the meeting in the future.

G. H. LAFLEUR, See'y.

## GRAFTING AN OLD ORCHARD.

To the Editor of the Michigan Farmer. Under the above heading in your issue for Feb. 6 it is asked: "When is the best time to do the work and what the kinds to use?"

In the interests of the fruit-growers of the State I take issue with Mr. Joseph Lannin in his reply to your subscriber. The best time to graft an orchard, old or young, is before the buds start. Success may sometimes be had in the later grafting, but from forty years' experience I can speak with a good deal of confidence when I say graft as early as you can after danger from freezing the sap in the grafts is over.

Some of our fruits must be grafted early before the buds start, to succeed at all, such as cherries and plums. And there is no doubt at all but that the apple does best grafted early than late. Besides, the grafts that have the whole season to grow are more certain to pass safely through the winter than the late-set grafts.

And I am as much surprised at the varieties recommended. Of all apples the Duchess is a poor fruit and a poor shipper; too tender. The Melon is a poor growing fruit and short lived. The fruit is first-class—when you get it. I would never plant it for profit. The Maiden's Blush is the only one to be recommended.

Winter apples: The Ben Davis is too poor for a Michigan apple, and with me is not productive, and must take a low place anywhere. The Grimes' Golden is good in quality but falls badly and does not keep long enough to be profitable as a winter commercial apple. The Stark is as tender in the tree as the Baldwin and not half as good nor as fine looking. When the Stark will stand the Baldwin will, if on hardy stocks, certainly, and is more valuable in many points.

Why it is that neither the Red Canada nor the Northern Spy were named I do not understand, these being the two most reliable and profitable apples for Southern Michigan. So far as the well-tested varieties can be recommended these should take precedence.

B. HATHAWAY.

LITTLE PRAIRIE RONDE.

Notes on Lettuce.

Raising lettuce for early and late markets. I am in the habit of testing new kinds by the side of old and tried varieties. Last season I found the "New York" fine for late; dark green leaf, large head, some specimens weighing two pounds or more and fifteen inches across, were not unusual. Still, such lettuce is rather too large; it brings no more than a head half the size, while in growing and carrying to market it will use up more room, and one head is often more than a family supply. "Tomhannock" came on after the "New York"; this is tender, upright in habit, red-leaved, with yellow head, and very satisfactory for summer marketing. Following this, came "Oak-leaved"; this can be sown slowly in the last days of June, and from these heads I supplied the last lettuce in our market; the quality is fair. There are some other varieties that are superior in quality, but most of them are not productive enough to become generally cultivated. The Delaware is of excellent quality but lacks productiveness. The Worden is in some respects better than the Concord. Brighton has many advocates and is really a good grape for a red grape. So far as I can learn, the Niagara promises to be the leading grape provided it maintains the good points claimed for it. I believe we can grow the Niagara here in Michigan to a higher rate of perfection than can be done in New York.

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And I am as much surprised at the varieties recommended. Of all apples the Duchess is a poor fruit and a poor shipper; too tender. The Melon is a poor growing fruit and short lived. The fruit is first-class—when you get it. I would never plant it for profit. The Maiden's Blush is the only one to be recommended.

Winter apples: The Ben Davis is too poor for a Michigan apple, and with me is not productive, and must take a low place anywhere. The Grimes' Golden is good in quality but falls badly and does not keep long enough to be profitable as a winter commercial apple. The Stark is as tender in the tree as the Baldwin and not half as good nor as fine looking. When the Stark will stand the Baldwin will, if on hardy stocks, certainly, and is more valuable in many points.

Why it is that neither the Red Canada nor the Northern Spy were named I do not understand, these being the two most reliable and profitable apples for Southern Michigan. So far as the well-tested varieties can be recommended these should take precedence.

B. HATHAWAY.

LITTLE PRAIRIE RONDE.

Notes on Lettuce.

Raising lettuce for early and late markets. I am in the habit of testing new kinds by the side of old and tried varieties. Last season I found the "New York" fine for late; dark green leaf, large head, some specimens weighing two pounds or more and fifteen inches across, were not unusual. Still, such lettuce is rather too large; it brings no more than a head half the size, while in growing and carrying to market it will use up more room, and one head is often more than a family supply. "Tomhannock" came on after the "New York"; this is tender, upright in habit, red-leaved, with yellow head, and very satisfactory for summer marketing. Following this, came "Oak-leaved"; this can be sown slowly in the last days of June, and from these heads I supplied the last lettuce in our market; the quality is fair. There are some other varieties that are superior in quality, but most of them are not productive enough to become generally cultivated. The Delaware is of excellent quality but lacks productiveness. The Worden is in some respects better than the Concord. Brighton has many advocates and is really a good grape for a red grape. So far as I can learn, the Niagara promises to be the leading grape provided it maintains the good points claimed for it. I believe we can grow the Niagara here in Michigan to a higher rate of perfection than can be done in New York.

F. L. Hickock: My observation has led me to believe that high ground is preferable to level land for grapes; have known elevated sites in favorable locations to sell for \$1,000 per acre for vineyards. There must be money in growing grapes or men would not pay such prices for land to grow them on.

M. T. Smith: I would set vines ten feet each way. This gives plenty of room for cultivation. It will not give as many vines to the acre but will be all any one ought to ask for. Good grapes have always brought good prices. All grapes like any other fruit, sell according to appearance and quality when placed on the market.

G. H. L. Faust: We have in the past discussed almost every other kind of fruit except the grape, but to-day we are to discuss that particular kind of fruit. The soil and location have already been well handled by others. The particular variety or varieties best adapted to this location is under con-

cernation. This point also has already been considered by parties who have had personal experience or large opportunities for observation. So far all the speakers have argued that the Concord and Worden are profitable and the best among the dark grapes, with Brighton for red and Niagara for white. The one point now is, which is the most valuable and profitable to grow of the varieties mentioned? The whole testimony is strongly in favor of the white Niagara. This grape has been before the public for ten years and has passed through severe and trying tests in many different States and in the hands of many different growers. The testimony is almost universal in its favor. The vine is hardy and immensely productive; berries are large; the clusters are very large and compact, and will hang on the vines a long time, without dropping or rotting, after they are fully ripe, and will, if properly handled, keep in good sound condition into the winter months. It can be kept and placed over the market after other varieties are gone. The quality is so good that it is eagerly sought for as a table grape, hence it must command good prices in the market. The statement made by growers of this grape, in relation to its great productiveness and quality, and the high price for which it is sold, are simply wonderful. There can scarcely be a question

**MICHIGAN FARMER,**  
AND—  
**STATE JOURNAL OF AGRICULTURE.**

**GIBBONS BROTHERS**  
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DETROIT, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1888.

This paper is entered at the Detroit Post  
office as second class matter.

TO BE ISSUED ON SATURDAY.

Hereafter the MICHIGAN FARMER will be  
issued on Saturday of each week, instead of  
Monday as heretofore. The change is ne-  
cessitated by the cattle markets of this city  
and Buffalo being held earlier in the week  
than was formerly the case, and is in com-  
pliance with numerous requests from read-  
ers. Correspondents will please remember  
this.

WHEAT.

The receipts of wheat in this market the  
past week amounted to 29,757 bu., against  
23,286 bu. the previous week, and 40,099  
bu. for the corresponding week in 1887. Ship-  
ments for the week were 21,379 bu. against  
1,541 bu. the previous week and 87,831 bu.  
the corresponding week in 1887. The stocks  
of wheat now held in this city amount to  
1,374,175 bu., against 1,572,293 bu. last week  
and 2,725,439 bu. at the corresponding date  
in 1887. The visible supply of this grain on  
Feb. 18 was 39,564,703 bu. against 40,287,-  
617 the previous week, and 59,886,588  
for the corresponding week in 1887. This  
shows a decrease from the amount reported  
the previous week of 722,914 bushels. As  
compared with a year ago the visible sup-  
ply shows a decrease of 20,321,565 bu.

The occurrence of the anniversary of  
Washington's birthday on Wednesday last  
interfered with business the past week, the  
day being observed as a holiday by all the  
banks, boards of trade, etc. Prices show  
very little change as compared with a week  
ago. No. 1 white is a quarter cent higher,  
No. 2 red steady at same figures, while in  
futures No. 2 red for May delivery has de-  
clined about 3/4¢. On Friday the market was  
quite heavy at the opening, prices declining  
3/4¢ below those of the previous day, but  
the loss was fully recovered at the close and  
the general feeling was one of firmness.

The following table exhibits the daily clos-  
ing prices of spot wheat in this market from  
Feb. 18 to Feb. 24th, inclusive.

	No. 1 Wht.	No. 2 Red.	No. 3 Red.
Feb. 1	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
2	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
3	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
4	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
5	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
6	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
7	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
8	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
9	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
10	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
11	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
12	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
13	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
14	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
15	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
16	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
17	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
18	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
19	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
20	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
21	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
22	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
23	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
24	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2

For No. 2 red the closing prices on the  
various days each day of the past week were  
as follows:

	Mar.	Apr.	May.
Saturday	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
Monday	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
Tuesday	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
Wednesday	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
Thursday	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2
Friday	58 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2

Official crop reports from India are not  
very favorable. The area under wheat in  
the Punjab in 1887-8 is officially reported at  
5,588,500 acres, or six per cent. less than the  
area last year (5,943,400 acres) and 15 per  
cent. below the acreage two years ago. The  
decrease appeared to be largely due to un-  
favorable weather conditions. The net re-  
sult appears to be that this year's crop will  
be little, if any, larger than last year's, and  
consequently stocks being small, shipments  
will hardly equal or exceed those of the sea-  
son now closing.

The French wheat crop is reported to be  
coming through the winter in good condition.

While the statistical condition of wheat is  
strong, and becoming stronger each week,  
it is a singular fact that no one seems to  
have confidence in the future of the market.  
Perhaps a month from now speculators will  
be wishing their foresight was as good as  
their hindsight.

Exports are keeping up well, especially of  
flour.

The *Northwestern Miller*, of Minneapolis,  
yesterday said of the outlook for the grow-  
ing crop:

"With the exception of small areas in  
Michigan, Pennsylvania and New York,  
the entire crop of winter wheat is now bare  
of snow. From the 13th until the 16th  
there was more or less freezing and  
hawing weather. From the 16th to 19th,  
a rather spring-like weather, follows by  
very sudden and severe freeze. We are  
now in the midst of the first critical period  
of the trials and struggles of the winter  
heat crop of 1887 and 1888. The movement  
of winter wheat will be to bring the crop to  
a bearing. Farmers out of farmers' hands is  
at present at any time a very few weeks  
until we have some definite facts, then  
either for better or worse, as to the final  
outcome of the crop."

"From the region south of the Ohio, re-  
ports are generally favorable, the Texas  
crops being in the best condition. Leaving  
the territory south of the Ohio river, and be-  
ginning east of New York, we still find  
considerable snow on the wheat, and so far  
no complaints as to the condition of the crop.  
The reports from Michigan, Indiana,  
Illinois and Ohio bring out very forcibly  
the fact that the late-sown wheat to-day is  
in a weakly condition. It looks as if the  
condition of the wheat in Kansas was bet-  
ter than in any other State in the winter  
wheat belt."

The Liverpool market on Friday was  
quoted as high as prices were lower. Quota-  
tions for American wheat are as follows: No. 2  
winter, 6s. 7d. @ 6s. 8d. per cental; No. 2  
spring, 6s. 6d. @ 6s. 8d.; California No. 1  
6s. 7d. @ 6s. 8d.

**CORN AND OATS.**

**CORN.**

The receipts of corn in this market the  
past week were 15,639 bu., against 12,070  
bu. the previous week, and 41,729 bu. for the  
corresponding week in 1887. Shipments for  
the week were 11,392 bu., against 4,089 bu.  
the previous week, and 62,720 bu. for the  
corresponding week in 1887. The visible  
supply of corn in the country on Feb. 18  
amounted to 8,334,522 bu. against 8,339,156  
bu. the previous week, and 16,569,794 bu.  
at the same date in 1887. The visible supply  
shows an increase during the week indicated  
of 4,639 bu. The stocks now held in this city  
amount to 46,364 bu. against 44,152 bu.  
last week, and 59,505 bu. at the correspond-  
ing date in 1887. As compared with a year ago  
the visible supply shows a decrease of  
8,335,272 bu. Corn has ruled  
quiet but steady all week, with a slight  
gain in values. No. 2 mixed is quoted at  
31 1/2¢ per bu., and No. 2 yellow sold at  
51 1/2¢. The market closed tame yesterday,  
sales being very light. At Chicago the  
market was weak until Friday, when prices  
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market was weak



## Poetry.

## HAZEL BLOSSOMS.

The sunnier warmth has left the sky,  
The summer songs have died away;  
And, withered in the footpath lie  
The fallen leaves, but yesterday  
With ruby and with topaz gay.

The grass is browning on the hills;  
No pale, belated flowers recall  
The astral fringe of the rills.  
And drearily the dead vines fall,  
From blackened from the roadside wall.

Yet through the gray and sombre wood,  
Against the dusk of fit and pine  
The hazel's yellow blossoms shine,  
The tawny gold of Afric's mine!

Small beauty hath thy unsung flower,  
For spring to own, or summer hall;  
But, in the season's sedate hour,  
To skies that weep and thunders fall  
Its glad surprise never fail.

Days grown cold! O life grown old!  
No rose of June may bloom again;  
But, like the hazel's twisted gold,  
Through early frost and latter rain  
Small hints of summer time remain.

And as within the hazel's bough  
A gift of mystic virtue dwells,  
That points to golden oaks below.  
And in dry desert places tells  
Where flow unseen the cool, sweet wells.

So, in the wise Diviner's hand,  
He mine the hazel's grateful part,  
To feel beneath a thistly land,  
The living waters thrill and start,  
The beating of the rivulet's heart!

Suffleth me the gift to light  
With latest bloom the dark, cold days;  
To call some hidden spring to sight  
That, in these dry and dusty ways,  
Shall sing its pleasant song of praise.

O love! the hazel wands may fall,  
But thou canst lead the surer spell,  
That, passing over Baca's vale,  
Repeats the old time miracle,  
And makes the desert land a well.

—John Greenleaf Whittier

## RECONCILIATION.

She stands where ivies cluster green,  
A pink bud at her throat.  
The gardener seeks her, grave of mien,  
Bearing my contrite note.

She breaks the seal—In damask flood  
Her color comes and goes—  
Nay, do I dream, or has the bud  
Burst richly to a rose?

—American Magazine

## Miscellaneous.

## PARKER O'BRADY'S "IDIOT-SYNCRASY."

By G. L. FURNISS.

Say, Nora, why can't ye get me into a fine big place like yours?" says I. "The woman I am with is breaking my heart with her nasty particular ways. Five times this morning did I make her bed, and her standing over me though there's never a soul to see it but herself."

"Oh, you greenhorn you," says Nora. "Barring everything else, you don't suppose Murray Hill folks are going to have a girl about them with a burr on the end of her tongue like you, who says fish for fish, mule for mule, muss for miss, and the like? No, indeed! You get rid of your County Derry brogue, and then we'll see."

"Faith ain't ye from County Derry yourself?" says I.

"Maybe I am," returns Nora, very scornful; "but I'm now fresh from the ship, scudding like a heathen, and dressed in a ready-made Queenstown gown shaped like a black bolster with ruffles, am I?"

"Deed and you are not," says I.

"Maybe you see a look in my eye like I'd just seen a fire engine tearin' by?" continues Nora, with awful sarcasm. "Maybe you think my mouth is hanging open wide enough to swallow a cart-horse, and my hair is combed into a lump?"

"Sure I'm not thinking anything of the kind," I says in tears. "You're quite the lady, and have got rid of your County Derry ways so complete that I'd never know you for my warm-hearted cousin Nora at all, with your jokes at me and my clothes, and I'll not stay to disgrace ye—"

"Ah, you little scoundrel!" says she, pushing me back in my chair. "I'm telling you this for your good, and if some one had done the same for me when I landed, it wouldn't have taken me five years—no, not two—to get where I am now."

"And where are ye now?" says I.

"I am a first-class waitress, naming my own terms," says she, proudly; "and the woman don't live that dares to try on any bossing ways with me, I tell you."

"I should think not," says I admiring.

"And how did ye do it?"

"Well, the first thing, of course, is to learn your business thoroughly," says she. "And that's easy enough over here, for there's a lot of women who believe in training greenhorns in their ways instead of paying decent wages to experienced help. So all you have to do is to swallow their pride, put up with their foolishness till you've learned all they can teach, and then give notice, and go where you can 'get more money.'

"Sure that seems mean, after all their trouble with you," says I.

"Nonsense!" says Nora, sharply. "They ought to expect it; we all do. What kind of a woman are you one of now?"

"I guess she's one of that same kind," says I, "for she's more ways than a monkey, and is destroyin' me with her notions."

"That's good. And what does she call you?"

"Why, Biddy, of course."

"Oh, 'Biddy, of course,' is it?" says Nora. "That sounds low; but I meant when she's telling her company about your trying tricks—what does she say?"

"She says the 'new girl,'" says I, surprised. "But how did you know she talked me over with 'em?"

"Oh, that kind of woman always enters company that way," replied Nora, scornfully. "And does she let you sit down before her?"

"I'd like to see her prevent me," says I, flushing.

"You've got the wrong notion. If she was a real lady she would not allow any such familiarity," said Nora, impressively; "and if you knew more, you wouldn't want

'em to. Intimacy between mistress and maid is undignified, and leads to wrangles, which are low. When I say I rule, I never meant I did it by disobeying orders or contradicting; and yet," she said, meditatively, "it's very few ladies that make me do anything I don't want to."

"Well, then, how do you do it?" I says, fairly puzzled.

"By management," she says. "You see, Bridget, it's pretty much like Mrs. Bishop Wyndham's basement stairs. Cook vowed she wouldn't do them, and I was bound I wouldn't, because it was really cook's place. Well, Mrs. Wyndham sided with cook, and ordered me to do 'em; so I never said a word, but I thought, you won't ask me to do 'em again, my lady—and she didn't."

"And what did ye do?" says I—"leave all the dirt in the corners and smash a banister?"

"I did better that," said Nora. "I took exactly two hours to 'em, though I had to take up the carpet and beeswax the rails to fill in the time. And it happened, Bridget," she added, with a wink—"it happened that Mrs. Wyndham had a lunch party that day which she was very particular about; but of course, being busy over the stairs, I hadn't time to set it out in my usual style, nor could I be expected to remember all she told me: likewise I waited at table with a sort of far-away air, broke a dish before the company, and was aggravating to that extent, in a quiet, respectful way, that Mrs. Wyndham could have shaken me with pleasure, being one of your large, imperious women by nature. Well, the next day, when she finished her directions, she says, looking away from me, 'Nora, I've spoken to the laundress, and she will take charge of the basement stairs after this.'"

"Lor!" said I, "didn't you want to laugh in her face?"

"I did so," says Nora; "but I kept on my usual respectful manner, and only said I thought it might be better, as a waitress really had all she could do to attend to her own pantries and silver. And that's what I mean," she added, "by saying a girl need never do anything she don't want to; let her keep her temper, and prove by some such practical lesson as that how impossible it is for her to do it, and the mistress need be long in taking the hint."

"Sure I'd like to take my mistress in hand," says I.

"Wait till you know your trade; for living out is a regular profession to be studied," says Nora. "And never forget to be perfectly respectful in the midst of all your aggravations, for that just drives them wild."

And I have not forgotten. Ask any of the ladies who have given me very fine recommendations who was the best trained servant they ever had, and they'll tell you Parker O'Brady. Ask 'em who was, on the whole, the most aggravating, they'll tell you Parker O'Brady. Ask 'em why they kept me, they'll say because I knew my duties so thoroughly that either as cook or waitress I was as good as a man. And I think I may say I was quite as good as any man, through natural talent and careful study."

You will perceive I dropped the name of Bridget, with my brogue and brogans, when I left off being "the girl" and rose to be "a maid," selecting Parker as an English-sounding title, suggestive of aristocracy, wealth, and style. Who could fancy a Parker stamping heavily around the table, breathing hard, and leaning on the guests' shoulders to reach the dishes? and who could imagine a Bridget doing anything else? I have never ceased congratulating myself on repairing the injury my parents thinkingly did me, poor soul!

"And deed and you are not," says I.

"Maybe you see a look in my eye like I'd just seen a fire engine tearin' by?" continues Nora, with awful sarcasm. "Maybe you think my mouth is hanging open wide enough to swallow a cart-horse, and my hair is combed into a lump?"

"Sure I'm not thinking anything of the kind," I says in tears. "You're quite the lady, and have got rid of your County Derry ways so complete that I'd never know you for my warm-hearted cousin Nora at all, with your jokes at me and my clothes, and I'll not stay to disgrace ye—"

"Ah, you little scoundrel!" says she, pushing me back in my chair. "I'm telling you this for your good, and if some one had done the same for me when I landed, it wouldn't have taken me five years—no, not two—to get where I am now."

"And where are ye now?" says I.

"I am a first-class waitress, naming my own terms," says she, proudly; "and the woman don't live that dares to try on any bossing ways with me, I tell you."

"I should think not," says I admiring.

"And how did ye do it?"

"Well, the first thing, of course, is to learn your business thoroughly," says she. "And that's easy enough over here, for there's a lot of women who believe in training greenhorns in their ways instead of paying decent wages to experienced help. So all you have to do is to swallow their pride, put up with their foolishness till you've learned all they can teach, and then give notice, and go where you can 'get more money.'

"Sure that seems mean, after all their trouble with you," says I.

"Nonsense!" says Nora, sharply. "They ought to expect it; we all do. What kind of a woman are you one of now?"

"I guess she's one of that same kind," says I, "for she's more ways than a monkey, and is destroyin' me with her notions."

"That's good. And what does she call you?"

"Why, Biddy, of course."

"Oh, 'Biddy, of course,' is it?" says Nora. "That sounds low; but I meant when she's telling her company about your trying tricks—what does she say?"

"She says the 'new girl,'" says I, surprised. "But how did you know she talked me over with 'em?"

"Oh, that kind of woman always enters company that way," replied Nora, scornfully. "And does she let you sit down before her?"

"I'd like to see her prevent me," says I, flushing.

"You've got the wrong notion. If she was a real lady she would not allow any such familiarity," said Nora, impressively;

"and if you knew more, you wouldn't want

will buy them." It does make them feel so giddy, which are low. When I say I rule, I never meant I did it by disobeying orders or contradicting; and yet," she said, meditatively, "it's very few ladies that make me do anything I don't want to."

To do her justice, I will say that Mrs. Wetmore never showed the least hesitation

from the first day to the last, but maintained an awful calm that would have done credit to her grandmother, fairly puzzling me to account for her composure; a slender, delicate creature she was, with large blue eyes, and a way of looking up at you, appealing like, that was very taking, until you gradually learned that she had no more bend in her than a stair-rod, and was just about toward ruling.

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## SHE "DISPLAYS" IT.

"Had, too!"  
"Hadn't, neither!"  
So contended Bess and May—  
Neighbor children who were boasting of their grandmamas one day.  
"Had, too!"  
"Hadn't, neither!"  
All the difference began.  
Only May's saying she'd two grandmas.  
White poor Bess had only one.  
"Had, too!"  
"Hadn't, neither!"  
Tossing curls, and kinks of friz,  
How could you have two grandmothers  
When just one is all there is?"  
"Had, too!"  
"Hadn't, neither!"  
"Cause of you had two," said Bess.  
"You'd display it!" Then May answered.  
"My grandmas were twins, I tell you."  
—James Whitcomb Riley.

## A PLUCKY MULE.

Sometimes the mule is called upon for special service, requiring qualities for which he does not generally receive credit. The lines were tightening around Charleston when Admiral Dahlgren's fleet began operations in the harbor, and rendered it practicable for the troops on shore to advance with some hope of being able to hold the points previously untenable. During the night a detachment of the Tenth corps dislodged a picket post the eastern end of Morris Island, and when daylight came had thrown up quite a formidable beginning for a field work. But the place was within easy range of Fort Sumpter and Battery Wagner, and every Confederate gun that could be brought to bear began to drop shell into the earthwork. It was thought that an attempt was about to be made to carry the place by assault, and, while there were men enough to hold it, they were a little short of ammunition. The only practicable road was a mile and a half of hard, smooth sand beach, commanded from end to end by the Confederate batteries.

But there was a combination in the Federal Camp that was equal to the emergency; namely, a fleet mule and a plucky driver. The mule is mentioned first, only because he has long since kicked his last kick, but the driver, if he still survives, will acknowledge that without the mule he could not have done what he did. It may be assumed that the mule had a good feed of oats before he was called upon to run the gauntlet, and possibly the driver, too, may then have felt justified in fortifying the inner man. Be that as it may, just before now a few boxes of ammunition were thrown into the lightest available wagon, and, after looking the harness over carefully, the driver took his seat in the shelter of the sand hills. The mule stood with his extensive ears raking and a wicked gleam in his eye, as if the oats were beginning to rise into his brain.

"Good-by, boys! G'up, mule!" and the equipage started down through the dry sand to the hard level of the beach. Mule shook his head and executed a demit-vest when he felt the damp sand under his feet, but driver soothed him with endearing words. Frequently, after two or three hours work, the men complain of pains more or less intense in the neck, the face and the forehead, simultaneously with which the color of the skin is changed to a reddish brown. Further, in spite of the precaution taken by the men of shielding their eyes with dark glasses, the retina is affected to such a degree that for some minutes after ceasing work the operatives are totally blind to all objects illuminated with common daylight, nor is perfect vision restored till nearly an hour after. The conjunctiva are irritated, and remain in a state of congestion for forty-eight hours, and this is accompanied by a painful feeling, as of some foreign body introduced under the eyelids. The secretion of tears is augmented, a constant flow being kept up twenty-four hours, during which the patient suffers from insomnia, due to pain and the abnormal flow of tears, and possibly also to fever. During the following days the skin peels off the face and neck, which become of a deep red color, fading away about the first day. In case of ordinary sunstroke, heat may have some influence, but is not considered above, the whole effect is due solely to the action of intense light.

## Prize Essays on Newspapers.

The souvenir dancing order of the Albany Printing Pressmen's union contain the following contribution from a printer's devil, which is too funny for publication in so called comic papers; at least, they seldom have such genuine humor. It is entitled a "Prize Essay on Newspapers."

Newspapers is called vehicles of information.

Reporters is what is called "the staff"—so many of them being "sticks." They work hard—at refreshment bars.

Proof readers is men what spoils the punctuation of compositors. They spell a word one way today and another way tomorrow. They think they be intelligent persons; compositors think different.

Compositors is men what sets up the types—and sometimes they drinks. Compositors is very steady men when they is sober—which they seldom is when they can help it.

Editors is men what knows everything in the heavens above and the earth beneath. They is writers who doesn't write anything whatsoever. They is the biggest men you ever see.

Managers is men as takes in the tin of cologne patient medicine "ads" tops of columns next to readin' matter thirty-seven columns out of thirty-two.

Proprietors ain't anybody. They ain't ever seen.

Printers' devils is the most important persons in a printin' office. They does the hardest work and gets the least pay.

Pressmen is—well, there wouldn't be no newspapers, nor circus bills, without pressmen to print 'em.

Feeders is men what feeds on the fat of the land.

If I ever start a paper of my own I'll call it the "Umbrella." Everybody will take it.

I heard the foreman tell this funny story to one of the "staff" the other day. It must have been runny, 'cause they both laughed. This is the story: "A gentleman was promenading the street with a little boy at his side, when the little fellow cried out, 'O, pa! there goes an editor!' 'Hush!' said the father, 'don't make sport of the poor man—God only knows what you may come to yet!'

## "Take off That Hat."

Before the curtain rung up on "McKen-  
na's Flirtation," last evening, cries of "take  
off your hat," low at first, but finally swelling  
into a fortissimo yell, came from the up-  
per gallery. The victim of this hilarity was  
a Boston type of commercial traveler, who  
sat calmly and serenely in a prominent seat  
in the parquette with his head covered with  
a silk hat of unusual proportions. Of course, there are exceptions even to this rule, and occasionally a prosperous and well to do farmer is guilty of thus violating the laws, but I am speaking of the generally built of logs and are devoid of  
every comfort. A clearing of a few acres surrounds the cabin, on which the owner  
raises a meagre crop of corn. These cabins  
are hardly called houses, but they are rather huts, such as the prosperous negro in  
the lower counties would refuse to occupy.

During my day's ride I saw more than  
one of these shanties—occupied by a gaunt  
mountaineer, an angular, salow-faced woman,  
and a great swarm of children—the chimney  
to which had half fallen down, and the cracks between the logs, instead of  
being stopped with clay, as is customary,  
were stopped by ramming green pine brush  
between them, affording a very poor protection  
against the cutting mountainous blust.

It is a mystery that these people do not  
die of cold, or freeze to death during the cold weather.  
With a look of disgust the offended young  
woman turned upon him and requested that  
he mind his business.

Without another word the gentleman  
from the Hub fished his high hat from under  
the seat and placed it jauntily upon his  
head. The gallery gods saw it: "Take it  
off!" "Take off that hat!" "Shoot the  
tiers!" "Get onto the deer," rang out from  
the tiers. The high hat remained. "Take  
off that hat!" The gaily dressed woman  
became nervous. She did not see the  
drummer behind her and supposed that it was  
her hat which was causing the commotion.

Reaching tenderly toward the tourist in  
a tone of compassion whispered in her indignant ear: "Don't mind them, madam; they'll stop when the performance begins."

This settled it. With a snort of intense  
rage and a violent shake of her abundant  
crinoline the young woman marched out of  
the house, the drummer removed his hat, up  
went the curtain and the man from Boston  
saw all that was worth seeing, which was  
not much.—Jackson Citizen.

## Electric "Sunstroke."

M. Defontaine, doctor in chief of the  
Creusot Steel Works, in a paper read before  
the French Society of Surgeons, states that  
workmen employed in operating the electric  
forges at Creusot are subject to a form of  
sunstroke, which he attributes to the intense  
light radiated from the focus of the  
forge. Ordinary lamps are incapable of  
producing such effects, as the light is not  
sufficiently intense, but these forges emit a  
light of more than 10,000 candles from a few  
square centimeters of surface, producing on  
men exposed to their glare physiological  
consequences previously unheard of. Frequently,  
after two or three hours work, the men complain of pains more or less intense  
in the neck, the face and the forehead, simultaneously  
with which the color of the skin is changed to a reddish brown. Further, in spite of the precaution taken by the men of shielding their eyes with dark glasses, the retina is affected to such a degree that for some minutes after ceasing work the operatives are totally blind to all objects illuminated with common daylight, nor is perfect vision restored till nearly an hour after.

"The men who make this whiskey, together with their friends, drink it up. It encourages drunkenness, thievery and cruelty, and the women and children are the principal sufferers thereby. There is not more corn grown in these mountain  
coves than is sufficient to furnish bread to the population, and there is not a spare grain to be made up in whiskey.

## Georgia's Moonshiners.

Mr. T. L. Grant, who recently consumed a week in searching some of the Georgia mountains for illicit stills, said to the editor of the Athens *Banner-Watchman*:—"If you want to see poverty and wretchedness in their worst form you must visit the class that goes to make up the mountain moonshiners. Of course, there are exceptions even to this rule, and occasionally a prosperous and well to do farmer is guilty of thus violating the laws, but I am speaking of the generally built of logs and are devoid of  
every comfort. A clearing of a few acres surrounds the cabin, on which the owner  
raises a meagre crop of corn. These cabins  
are hardly called houses, but they are rather huts, such as the prosperous negro in  
the lower counties would refuse to occupy.

"Now, look here," said old Farmer Crotterop, confidentially, to one of the young lady clerks in the suit department of a New York dry goods shop, "I want to kind of help me out a little on pickin' out a dress for my wife—one of the best winnem on the created airt. Yes, she is! I ain't been in Nook York before in ten year, an' Hanner'll natchly expect me to bring 'er somethin' an' I'm natchly goin' to do it.

"I want to take Hanner a real nice dress, made up in good style, an' yet not too showy. I'll just tell you a little how she looks an' you figger out the gown from that. She's ruther short, with red hair an' blue eyes an' sandy complexion, and she weighs adzactly 29 years old, a golin' on to 50.

"Now I read in the paper that I bought on the train, that the deocleoty dresses was al right there that a deocleoty dress was the kind that Hanner should have, so fix up a nice o: e—something that'll do to wear to aetin' of a Sunday, an' to singin' school, an' — what you snickerin' at, young woman?"

"What would you do if mama should die?" she pathetically asked her little three-year-old son, "I don't know," remarked the in-yan, "I pose I'd have to spank myself."

Mr. Jinks (to landlady)—"What kind of a dud you say this was, Mrs. Dimby Landlady—I didn't say. I simply ordered a dud from the butchers'. Mr. Jinks (struggling with a second joint)—"I think he has sent you a deocleoty dud."

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## Petinary Department

Conducted by Prof. Robert Jennings, Veterinary Surgeon. Professional advice through the columns of the Michigan Farmer to all readers subscribers. That all advice and service will be necessary that we may identify them as subscribers. The symptoms should be accurately described. Correct treatment is best. Subscribers are requested to mail unless accompanied by a fee of one dollar. Private address, No. 201 First St., Detroit, Mich.

Trembles in Sheep.

PLAINWELL, Jan. 30, 1888.

**Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.**  
DEAR SIR.—I have lately lost two of my best ewes. I have Navin's stock book, also *Western Rural stock*, but found nothing to hit the case. They were four and five years old, or upland tame pasture all summer, always in good order; this winter in good shelter; run out to stalks once per day; stalks free from good hay rights and no grain; had fed a few bags of oats, perhaps. First stay bed, tremble at times all over, whether standing or laying down, but quiet; got weaker in their hind parts; when laying down would hate to get up, or up would have to lie down; lasted about two weeks on each. On opening them found the head all right, liver all right, very full gall; both had twin lambs to be dropped on March 1st. Lambs were all right, but the bunches scattered all over inside of the bag containing the lambs, about the size of walnut shells, not punched together, but two or three inches apart. On one there were more than 30 of them. Sticking fast to inside skin or bag not touching the lambs. Outside of said bunches were of a pink fleshy color, inside of same were of a rotten liver color. Now is that natural in a healthy sheep? Or would like to know what was the cause of their death, both being quite flesh and had always done well, and both were well bred Merinos. A. S. H.

**Answer.**—The trouble with your ewes is a disease known as trembles, caused by cold at a time when the animals are suffering from a deficiency of food and a want of proper protection. The cold chills the sheep, and sets them shivering (trembling), driving the blood from the surface to the vital organs, causing sometimes congestion of the lungs, or liver, and impairing the digestive organs. The remedy: Proper care for their comfort in severe weather, with the best nourishing food to be obtained. Your autopsy reveals no marked pathological changes. The bunches on the inside of the uterus are the cotyledons natural to ruminants.

A Suspicious Case.

GASPOT, N. Y., Feb. 13, 1888.  
**Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.**  
DEAR SIR.—I have a bay eight-year-old, that I have done with for about a year ago and was taken with strangles while being driven. I put him in pasture and two weeks afterward I found him hardly able to stand; he had a swelling on the left side of his neck, about 10 inches below the ear, and also on his throat between the jaws; he could not lower his head, and had apparently not eaten anything for some time; he was so weak and breathless that I could scarcely get him to the barn. A local veterinarian lanced the swelling under the jaw and I poulticed the other one and applied a poultice to the neck. He healed up about three months afterwards, but he has discharged from the right nostril ever since. The discharge was at first of a greenish color, then of a yellow and now it is considerably lighter. Heats and drinks well, but he is in poor condition. What can I do for him? E. HUNT.

**Answer.**—The symptoms and alterations taking place are too much complicated to enable us to even guess at the nature of the disease without an examination. It would be well, as a precautionary measure, to keep him from contact with other horses until you have an opportunity of having the animal examined by an experienced veterinary surgeon. It is quite possible the disease may be glanders. The disease is communicated from one animal to another by inoculation. You should handle him with great care, as glanders can be communicated to man as well as animals.

No Diagnosis.

VERMONTVILLE, Feb. 15, 1888.  
**Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.**

DEAR SIR.—A number of my neighbors have a flock of sheep affected in a similar way, and if you can, by the poor description, be able to give, tell what it will be pleased. One was taken first alone and died in three or four days; then two more taken in the same way; had been sick three days when I saw them, and we thought one was getting slightly better. They first show a disposition to separate from flock and appear half blind, and the two I saw were very lame in front foot or leg, but could not see nothing the matter with the foot or leg. Showed no disposition to lie down, and when I went over in staggering circular way, showing shortness of breath. I noticed their breath was fetid, eyes looked dull with eyelids drooping.

**Answer.**—Symptoms given do not justify an attempt at diagnosing the disease. Would advise you to call a competent veterinary surgeon to examine them, and determine the character of the disease.

Castrating Ercraser.

DUNDEE, Feb. 14, 1888.  
**Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.**

DEAR SIR.—Not finding the prices of the ercaser in your paper, I write for information. E. A. ROGERS.

**Answer.**—The price of the ercaser varies from \$10 to \$30. Many finely polished instruments in imitation of the best ercasers are in the market, and sold at a low price. The safety of the instrument is not in the finish (though that catches the eye), but in the perfect working of the chain; that faulty the instrument is worthless. A safe instrument may be obtained at from \$15 to \$30.

Garter in the Ewe.

IONIA, Feb. 21, 1888.  
**Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.**

What can I do for ewes having calving bags three or four days before lambing? Lambs all strong and healthy, but cannot get the milk started from the bag to teat. I have used rubber tube to probe the teat, also breast pump after bathing with hot water and salt for 34 hours, but cannot get it started. Bag soft, plenty of milk, and very large bag. Have been feeding turpentine bran and butter at night, with warm morning or at noon; ewes in good, thriving condition; plenty of exercise, salt and sulphur when they choose; plenty of water. J. CORBETT.

**Answer.**—Bathe the udder with water and not as the ewe will bear it; at the same time manipulate the teats between the ball of the

thumb and fingers of the right hand, which will sometimes start the flow of milk. Then leave her alone with her lamb; several hours afterwards, she still refusing to nurse the lamb, take it away and apply the following: Spirits of camphor, two ounces; tincture lobelia, half an ounce; tincture arnica, one ounce; mix and apply twice a day, fomenting the udder previous to its application each time. If the udder is hard or lumpy, foment it well with hot lard. Give internally one ounce epsom salts dissolved in warm water, add one drachm Jamaica ginger root, pulverized, and give at one dose. Cold fomentations instead of hot in some cases have been quite successful.

Spring Halt in Horses.

ROCHESTER, Feb. 13, 1888.  
**Veterinary Editor of the Michigan Farmer.**

DEAR SIR.—Can springtals in a horse be cured? What are the symptoms when first coming on? What is good for it if can be cured? SUBSCRIBE.

**Answer.**—Springtals is an incurable disease. Its cause has not yet been satisfactorily demonstrated.

Epizootic Again on Deck—The Local Fire Department Badly Crispied.

PITTSBURG, Leader, Feb. 19th, 1888.

At the present time the disease known among horses as the epizootic influenza has been prevailing for several months among the horses of the two cities, is now rapidly increasing and very likely to become epidemic. This disease made its first noticeable appearance in this city in 1878. The following explanation of the character of the disease and its causes was given a *Leader* representative yesterday by Dr. R. Jennings, Jr., the well known veterinary surgeon of this city, (Pittsburgh) who is also surgeon of the fire department, and has had many cases consequently on hand. Said the doctor: "In our inferior animals the term epizootic is used to indicate the same class of diseases as epidemic in the human family. Cattle, influenza, strangles, or any other disease communicated through the agency of the atmosphere, is usually attended with more or less fever, often of a low typhoid character, requiring a sustaining course of medication rather than that of depiction so generally practiced by the non-professional, and attended by fearful mortality. Twenty-five years ago this disease was known as pink eye. In this day it was generally fatal under the popular treatment of the time. It attacks indiscriminately horses of every description and age; the young and old, the strong and the weak, under any and every circumstance whether in the well regulated stable or in the open field. The causes are evidently due to some poisonous principle existing in the air to which all alike are exposed. Some animals are more susceptible than others, a few escape with a light attack and a few are exempt. The disease usually is typhoid in its character, the treatment must be of a sustaining character, thus assisting nature to throw off the disease."

Cows for Butter or Cheese.

At the Farmers' Institute held at Utica, N. Y., recently, F. D. Douglas, in a paper on dairying, said that the first thing a dairyman should do is test his cows, and become familiar with the characteristics of his milk. He explained the system of testing used by him, and the class of cows most advantageous for cheese or butter-making. In the former a milk richer in casein is needed. A cow which is valuable as a cheese-maker is not valuable as a butter-maker. These facts he illustrated by figures based on his experience with his own herds. He advocated a mutual exchange among the dairymen of New York, so that those in the cheese or milk business should get cows suitable for their purpose; and butter-makers also. The speaker then illustrated the detriment by loss of manure and improper feeding. It is not only necessary to stock a dairy, and to feed the cattle, but to feed them the best food, keep them in clean, light and warm quarters and give them pure and clean water.

In reply to a question by Hon. Josiah Shull, Mr. Douglas said that a herd of butter cows would not make as good cheese cows.

Prof. Roberts disagreed with this, claiming that a good butter cow made a good cheese cow.

Col. Curtis, of Kirby Homestead, claimed that while a good butter cow made a good cheese cow, a good cheese cow was not so valuable for butter making. He stated that the first and foremost essential for success in dairying was to keep the cattle in absolute comfort all the year round.

At a recent farmers' institute at the east, a very observing and reliable farmer said he had never known a single instance where a farmer had made a practice of giving his note for purchases who did not finally become insolvent. In view of the exceedingly frequent practice prevalent in the farming community of giving notes for articles of all sorts purchased at public sales this is somewhat startling, but it may be true.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any one of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address.

Respectfully,  
T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

Commercial.

DETROIT WHOLESALE MARKET.

DETROIT, February 25, 1888.

**FLOUR.**—Quiet and unchanged. Flour seems to be in better demand than wheat, and shippers are taking it in fair quantities. Quotations on car lots are as follows:

Michigan roller process..... 3 85 00  
Michigan patent..... 4 25 00  
Minnesota, bakers..... 4 65 00  
Minnesota, patents..... 4 65 00  
Low grades..... 2 85 00

**WHEAT.**—The market yesterday closed firm after showing some weakness early in the day. Crop prospects in the northwest are regarded as unfavorable, and there was quite active buying in consequence. Chicago,

New York, and St. Louis all closed at an advance. Liverpool was quiet and not much doing. Closing prices were as follows: No. 1 white, 85 1/2c; No. 2 red, 85; No. 3 red, 82c; No. 4 red, 82; No. 5 red, for May delivery sold at 87 1/2c, and June at 87 1/2c.

**OATS.**—Quoted at 35 1/2c for 2 white, 33 1/2c for 2 mixed, and 33 1/2c for light mixed. Market steady.

**BARLEY.**—Market dull and lower. No. 2 is selling at 1 1/2c 51 1/2c 9 1/2c, and No. 3 at 1 1/2c 45. Choice lots at \$1 05 00 1/2c.

**FEED.**—By the car-load \$18 00 ton is quoted for bran. Middlings quoted at \$18 00 20 ton. Market firm.

**CLOVER.**—Primo spot is offered freely at \$8 00 25 00 1/2c, a decline of 18c during the week. No. 2 selling at \$8 00 25.

**TIMOTHY SEED.**—Primo is in fair demand and steady at \$8 00 25 00 1/2c per bushel. State seed is a little lower.

**RYE.**—Quoted at 60 00 25 00 1/2c, in bagged car-loads are quoted at \$7 00 25 00 1/2c.

**BUTTER.**—Market firm, and values on some grades higher. Creamery has advanced, and is quoted at \$28 00 30 00 1/2c; dairy packed firm at 22 00 25 00 for choice to choice, and 18 00 25 00 for 2 white.

**MEAT.**—Middlings quoted at \$18 00 20 ton. Market firm.

**CLOTHES.**—Primo spot is offered freely at \$8 00 25 00 1/2c, a decline of 18c during the week. No. 2 selling at \$8 00 25 00 1/2c.

**SHOES.**—Primo spot is offered freely at \$8 00 25 00 1/2c, a decline of 18c during the week. No. 2 selling at \$8 00 25 00 1/2c.

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